



# Freddy vs JASON vs ASH

#2  
of 6

James Kuhoric Jason Craig

DYNAMITE  
ENTERTAINMENT™



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Crystal Lake.

Home to the new  
Super Ultra Mega S-  
Mart warehouse store.  
"Shop Smart, Shop  
S-Mart," right?

Yeah, right.



And now it's also home to yours  
truly. The suits sent me here to  
clean up the Housewares Department.  
*I'm here for another calling.*

Employee of the Month  
again, sure, I'm a shoo-in.  
Name one other retail clerk  
that can take down a  
possessed shopper with  
a can opener and a tin  
of car wax.

HELLO,  
LADIES.

NAME'S  
ASH. BUT YOU  
CAN CALL ME  
"ANYTIME."



OMG!  
I THINK HE  
WAS STARING  
RIGHT AT  
YOUR CHEST,  
PARIS.

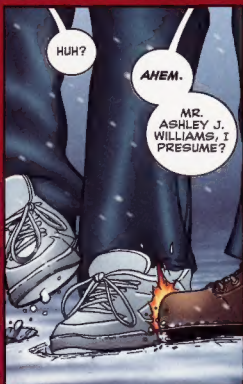
OH, BABY  
DOLL, YOU  
GOT A SUGAR  
GRANDDADDY  
JUST WAITING  
FOR YOU.



HUH?

AHEM.

MR.  
ASHLEY J.  
WILLIAMS, I  
PRESUME?



YEAH, THAT'S  
ME. YOU FELLAS  
ORDERED UP A  
PRO, RIGHT? I'M  
YOUR MA--

APPARENTLY  
THEY DON'T VALUE  
PUNCTUALITY AT THE  
DETROIT STORE, BUT  
WE HERE AT SUPER  
ULTRA MEGA S-MART  
ARE HELD TO A  
HIGHER  
STANDARD.



WE'VE  
ALREADY WASTED  
SEVEN MINUTES  
OUT HERE ON THE  
CONSUMER TARMAC.  
LET'S GET INSIDE AND  
STRAIGHTEN OUT  
THE HOUSEWARES  
DEPARTMENT.





WE'VE ONLY GOT TWELVE DAYS UNTIL THE REDEDICATION OF THIS COMMUNITY AS FOREST GREEN.

IN THAT TIME WE HAVE TO GET THROUGH THE HOLIDAY RUSH AND THE RETURN SEASON. NO EASY TASK FOR A ROOKIE CREW. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.

PLEASE, LIKE I'D RIDE DISCOUNT STORE ELVIS BACK THERE.

HE'S SO 20TH CENTURY.

TEE-HEE-HEE, LOOK AT ME. SUCH RIPE BREASTS, SUCH A ROUND ASS.

I KNOW, I'M JUST A WHORE WAITING TO SCREW THE NEXT CAMP COUNSELOR IN TIGHT '70s SHORTS.

I'LL RIDE ANYONE BUT JASON. THAT LITTLE FAGGOT WOULD RATHER POKE A PIG THAN A GIRL.

UH-OH...THINK WE STRUCK A NERVE, GIRLS...

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AIEEE!

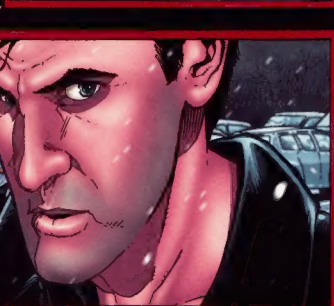
PARIS!

URGK...














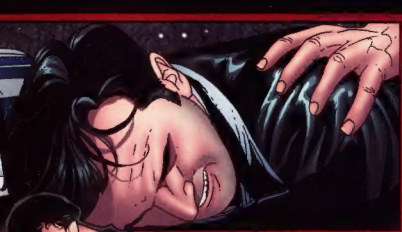
NO, OFFICER, MR. WILLIAMS WAS STANDING NEXT TO ME IN THE HOUSEWARES DEPARTMENT WHEN THIS OCCURRED.

I CAN **UNEQUIVOCALLY** CONFIRM THAT HE IS **INNOCENT**. SO PLEASE, FOR THE LAST TIME, COULD YOU LET HIM GO?


ALL RIGHT, PUNK. I KNOW YOUR TYPE, "MR. FANCY PANTS" FROM THE BIG CITY.

WELL, WE AIN'T IN "MAYBURY" HERE, BOY. I'LL BE **WATCHIN'** YOU. KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN OR I'LL BE BACK TO CLEAN IT **FOR** YOU.

YEAH, MAYBE YOU OUGHTTA WORRY ABOUT CLEANING YOUR OWN NOSE, **MAJOR BUSH LIP**.



YOU WATCH THAT ONE, HE'S GOT A HISTORY OF SHOWING UP RIGHT WHEN THINGS START TO GO TO HELL. AWFUL CONVENIENT IF YOU ASK ME.




WHO THE HELL PUT THIS PYRAMID TOGETHER?

STUPID KIDS, DON'T KNOW A WAFFLE IRON STACK FROM A WATER PICK MOUNTAIN.

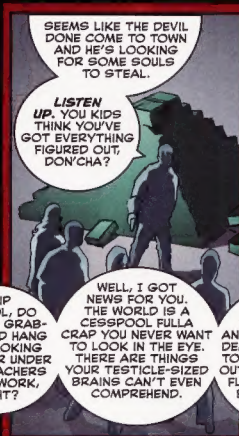
**AMATEURS.**

WHAT WAS ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT OUT THERE?



IT'S BAD NEWS, SWEET CHEEKS. THE OLD BAG KEPT MUTTERING UNDER HER BREATH AND I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THERE WAS FRESH BLOOD THAT OFFICER PORTLY COMPLETELY MISSED.


SKIP SCHOOL, DO A LITTLE GRAB-ASS, AND HANG OUT SMOKING WHATEVER UNDER THE BLEACHERS AFTER WORK, RIGHT?



SEEMS LIKE THE DEVIL DONE COME TO TOWN AND HE'S LOOKING FOR SOME SOULS TO STEAL.

**LISTEN UP.** YOU KIDS THINK YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING FIGURED OUT, DON'CHA?

WELL, I GOT NEWS FOR YOU. THE WORLD IS A CESSPOOL FULLA CRAP YOU NEVER WANT TO LOOK IN THE EYE. THERE ARE THINGS YOUR TESTICLE-SIZED BRAINS CAN'T EVEN COMPREHEND.



THINGS LIKE THE DEADITES, ANCIENT KANDARIAN DEMONS THAT WANT TO TURN YOU INSIDE OUT AND WEAR YOUR FLESH LIKE A FULL-BODY CONDOM.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE PLACES I'VE GONE, SCREWED-UP MONSTERS I'VE SEEN, AND THINGS I'VE HAD TO DISMEMBER.

THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE TO SUPER ULTRA MEGA CRAPTOWN IN CRYSTAL LAKE. TO GET THE DAMNED BOOK, NECRONOMICON EX MORTIS, AND FINISH OFF THE DEADITES ONCE AND FOR ALL.

YO, POPS, YOU ARE SERIOUSLY EFFED IN THE HEAD.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR BULLSHIT STORIES AND STICK 'EM UP YOUR ASS WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR DIGNITY?

YEAH, MAN. HEY, WE GOT A SALE THIS WEEK IN THE BOOK DEPARTMENT.

MAYBE YOU CAN GET THE "BOOK OF THE DEMENTED" ON PRICE SLASHIN' SPECIAL.

LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN, KID. 'CAUSE THE DEADITES' IDEA OF A JOKE IS KILLING ALL YOUR FRIENDS WHILE YOU STAND BY AND WATCH IT HAPPEN.

I'M TAKING A BREAK.

THEY DON'T MEAN ANYTHING BY IT, YOU KNOW? IT'S JUST THEIR WAY OF DEALING WITH STUFF HERE.

YEAH, WHAT-EVER.

LOOK, CARRIE, RIGHT? I'VE SEEN THIS HAPPEN BEFORE. IN THE END THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF BLOOD AND A BUNCH OF HEARTACHE.

IS ALL THAT TRUE? YOU KNOW, ABOUT DEMONS AND DAMNED BOOKS?

I WISH IT WASN'T, BABE. BUT IT IS.

I'VE BEEN FIGHTING THESE BLIGHTED SPIRITS FOR YEARS. EVER SINCE THEY TOOK MY GIRL, LINDA, AND DECIDED TO MAKE ME THEIR OWN PERSONAL STRESS DOLL.

AND WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?

MORE DEADITE TRICKS. THEY GOT INTO MY HAND AND IT WENT BAD. I HAD TO LOP IT OFF AT THE WRIST.

USED THE NECRONOMICON TO SEND 'EM AWAY BUT ENDED UP GETTING SUCKED BACK INTO THE PAST WITH THEM. I MADE THIS CONTRAPTION IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

I COULD'VE BEEN KING, BUT THAT WASN'T WHERE I BELONGED. SO I SAID THE MAGIC WORDS, DRANK THE JUICE, AND ENDED UP BACK HERE.

BUT IT DIDN'T END THERE. THE DEADITES FOLLOWED ME BACK AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FINISH THEM OFF EVER SINCE. THAT'S THE LIFE OF THE "CHOSEN ONE," I GUESS. STILL THINK I WASN'T CHOSEN FOR ANYTHING BUT TO BE FATE'S RED-HEADED STEPCHILD.

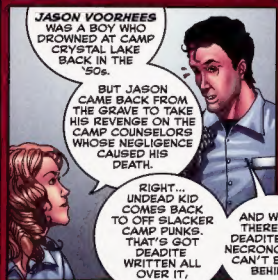
GOD, IT ALL SEEMS SO IMPOSSIBLE AND CRAZY.

BUT WITH THE JASON VOORHEES LEGEND AROUND HERE, I GUESS WE'VE HAD OUR SHARE OF DEMONS.

JASON?

THAT'S WHAT THE OLD BAG IN THE PARKING LOT KEPT SAYING.





JASON VOORHEES WAS A BOY WHO DROWNED AT CAMP CRYSTAL LAKE BACK IN THE '50s.

BUT JASON CAME BACK FROM THE GRAVE TO TAKE HIS REVENGE ON THE CAMP COUNSELORS WHOSE NEGLIGENCE CAUSED HIS DEATH.

RIGHT... UNDEAD KID COMES BACK TO OFF SLACKER CAMP PUNKS. THAT'S GOT DEADITE WRITTEN ALL OVER IT, BABY.

AND WHERE THERE ARE DEADITES THE NECRONOMICON CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND.

MORE "BLOOD," MAN. DIS IS JASON WE'RE DOIN' UP. GOTTA LOOK GOOD FOR "EASY READER" IN THERE.

THEY SAY HE MANIFESTS AS A POSSESSED HULKING FIGURE WEARING A HOCKEY MASK AND USING A MACHETE TO KILL ANYONE THAT GETS IN HIS WAY.

OVER THE PAST THIRTY YEARS THERE HAVE BEEN SWATHS OF KILLINGS ATTRIBUTED TO HIM, OR COPYCATS. THERE EVEN WAS A KILLER IN MANHATTAN THEY THOUGHT MIGHT HAVE BEEN JASON.

BUT IT'S BEEN QUIET SINCE THE HIGH SCHOOL KILLINGS FIVE YEARS BACK. I WAS STILL IN MIDDLE SCHOOL, BUT I REMEMBER HEARING ABOUT A JASON COPYCAT KILLING A BUNCH OF KIDS IN SPRINGWOOD.

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN PUT AWAY THE BEAVER SCOUT COOKIES, I'M SOLD. LET'S GET UP TO THE VOORHEES HOUSE AND FIND THAT BOOK...

WHAT THE HELL?

RAHHHH!!



AHHHHH!

WHAT THE HELL?

RAHHHH!!



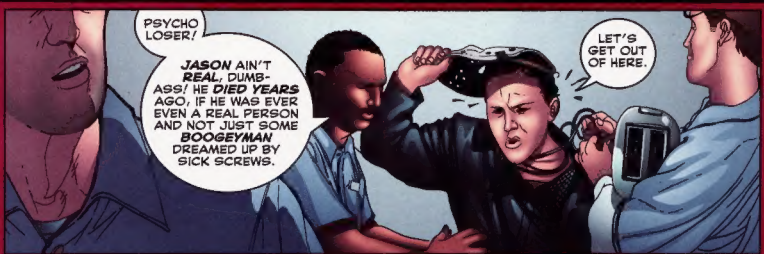
DOWN!

OOOGA-OOOGA-AAARRR!



HEY, HOCKEY PUTZ... YOU WANNA DANCE, HUH?

CLANG







All right, you had your  
fun with the bubblegum  
witches, now you have  
to do a *Real* one.

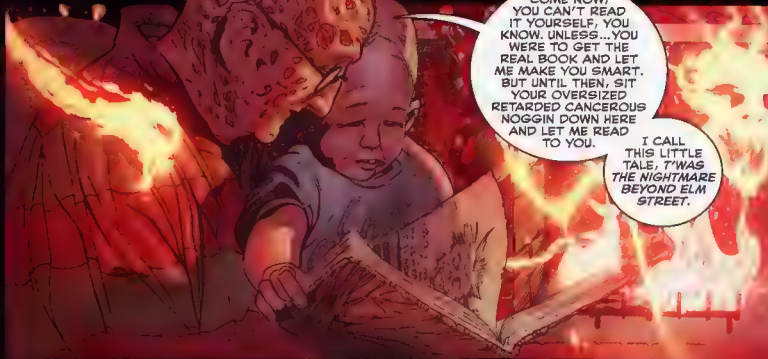


GO GET THE  
NECRONOMICON  
AND WE'LL HAVE  
A LITTLE "FATHER  
AND SON" STORY  
TIME. YOU KNOW,  
JUST YOU  
AND ME.



COME NOW,  
YOU CAN'T READ  
IT YOURSELF, YOU  
KNOW. UNLESS...YOU  
WERE TO GET THE  
REAL BOOK AND LET  
ME MAKE YOU SMART.  
BUT UNTIL THEN, SIT  
YOUR OVERSIZED  
RETARDED CANCEROUS  
NOGGIN DOWN HERE  
AND LET ME READ  
TO YOU.

I CALL  
THIS LITTLE  
TALE, T'WAS  
THE NIGHTMARE  
BEYOND ELM  
STREET.



IT'S  
A REAL  
HOLIDAY  
KILLER.

HAA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA









CH CH CH AH AH AH

AAAAHHH!  
OH, GOD,  
JENNY!

DANGER  
DO NOT  
ENTER







WHOOAAA...  
**CHAIN  
LIGHTNING?**

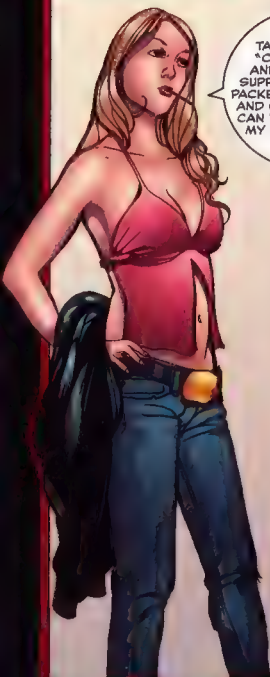
THAT'S  
A CUT  
ABOVE THE  
REST.

HEY,  
WERE YOU  
A BEAVER  
SCOUT,  
BABY?



'CAUSE  
**YOU** LOOK  
LIKE YOU'RE  
READY FOR  
**ANYTHING.**

YOU  
GONNA JUST  
STAND THERE  
OR YOU GONNA  
SHOW BREE  
YOUR **BIG SAW?**  
HEHEHE.



I'M  
TAKING A LITTLE  
"CAMPING" TRIP  
AND I NEED SOME  
SUPPLIES. I ALREADY  
PACKED MY G-STRINGS  
AND OTHER GOODIES.  
CAN YOU HELP ME FILL  
MY BOX WITH YOUR  
WARES?

WELL, I'M NOT  
REALLY AN OUTDOOR  
SUPPLIES SPECIALIST,  
BUT I DO KNOW  
MY WAY AROUND  
A CABIN.

THAT  
OUGHT TO DO  
IT. EVERYTHING  
YOU NEED FOR  
A COZY NIGHT  
IN THE WILD.



OH, BABY, IT'S  
SO MUCH STUFF  
AND I DON'T  
HAVE ANY CASH  
ON ME.

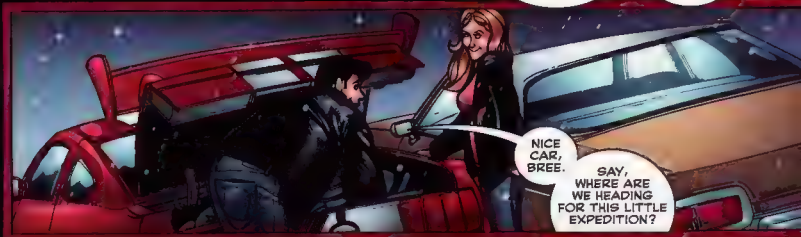
I GUESS  
I'LL HAVE TO  
SKIP THE TRIP  
UNTIL I CAN PAY  
FOR ALL THIS  
STUFF.





YOU KNOW, IT'S JUST ABOUT THE END OF MY SHIFT ANYWAY. HOW ABOUT I TAKE CARE OF THIS WITH MY, AH, "EXECUTIVE EMPLOYEE DISCOUNT," AND I CAN HELP YOU SET UP ALL THIS STUFF?

YEAH, BABY. THAT SOUNDS JUST GROOVY.



NICE CAR, BREE.

SAY, WHERE ARE WE HEADING FOR THIS LITTLE EXPEDITION?

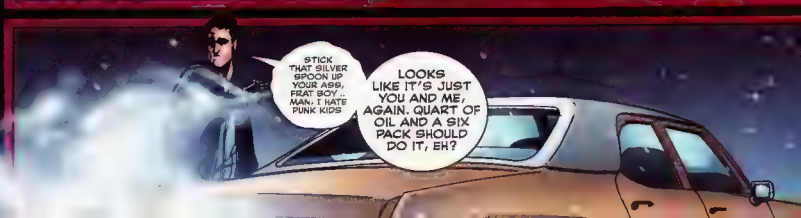


"WE" ARE GOING TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE VOORHEES HOUSE BEFORE THEY TEAR IT DOWN.

"YOU" ARE GONNA TAKE YOUR JURASSIC ASS BACK IN THE STORE AND BEAT OFF TO DREAMS OF WHAT I'LL BE TAPPIN' TONIGHT.



LATER, BITCH-BOY! HAHHAHA HAHA!



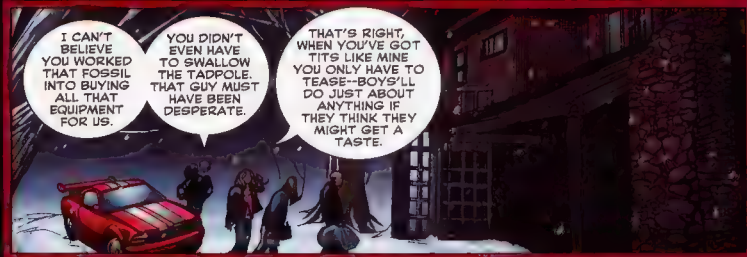
STICK THAT SILVER SPOON UP YOUR ASS, FRAT BOY... MAN, I HATE PUNK KIDS

LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, AGAIN. QUART OF OIL AND A SIX PACK SHOULD DO IT, EH?





Ewww...  
VOORHEES  
CASA  
CENTRAL.



I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
YOU WORKED  
THAT FOSSIL  
INTO BUYING  
ALL THAT  
EQUIPMENT  
FOR US.

YOU DIDN'T  
EVEN HAVE  
TO SWALLOW  
THE TADPOLE.  
THAT GUY MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
DESPERATE.

THAT'S RIGHT,  
WHEN YOU'VE GOT  
TITS LIKE MINE  
YOU ONLY HAVE TO  
TEASE--BOYS'LL  
DO JUST ABOUT  
ANYTHING IF  
THEY THINK THEY  
MIGHT GET A  
TASTE.



COME  
'ERE, BECKA.  
FORGET ABOUT  
TADPOLES;  
I WANNA SEE  
IF YOU CAN  
SWALLOW A  
BIG MOUTH  
BASS.

FURIOUS,  
YOU'RE SO  
CRUDE.

'SIDES  
I'VE SEEN  
YOUR "BASS"  
ALREADY  
AND IT'S  
MORE LIKE A  
GUPPY.



LET'S  
FIND SOME  
PLACE QUIET  
BEFORE HE  
STARTS  
YELLING.

GONNA  
MAKE YOU  
SCREAM  
FOR THAT  
ONE,  
WHORE.

WELL,  
I'M GONNA  
MAKE YOU  
WEEP,  
BASTARD.  
Mmmmm.



UH-UH-  
UHN?

COME ON,  
BABY,  
COME ON!

CH-CH-CH  
AH-AH-AH

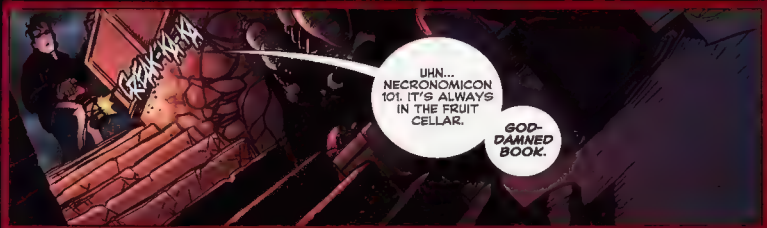


GREAT...  
JUST GREAT.  
THE FLOOZY  
AND HER  
FRIENDS ARE  
HERE.

LET'S  
GET THIS  
OVER  
WITH.



WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING OUT  
HERE BY YOURSELF,  
ASH? YOU'RE GOING  
TO GET YOURSELF  
KILLED AND I'LL  
NEVER GET OUT OF  
THIS GOING-  
NOWHERE-  
BURG.



UHN...  
NECRONOMICON  
101. IT'S ALWAYS  
IN THE FRUIT  
CELLAR.

GOD-  
DAMNED  
BOOK.



REEKHH-  
REEK



THLUPP  
THLUPP  
THLUPP

UHN-  
UHN-UHN-  
AHHH!



SURE,  
SURE, IT'S  
OKAY. ASH IS  
DOWN HERE WITH  
THE SPIDERS AND  
THE ORNAMENTAL  
SKELETAL  
CRITTERS WHILE  
THEY'RE UP  
THERE HAVING  
AN ORGY.

YEAH,  
LIFE'S REAL  
FAIR. STAY IN  
SCHOOL, KIDS.  
YOU TOO  
COULD END UP  
SUCCESSFUL  
LIKE ME.





CRICK-SNAPTHAK!







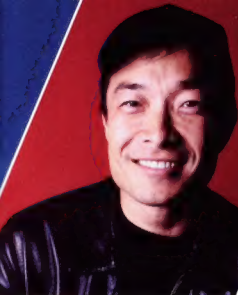








# THE STORM FRONT



**NEXT ISSUE:  
Freddy vs. Jason  
vs. Ash #2**



History was always one of my favorite subjects in school. Where else could you read about colorful people and places you'd never met or been to and then get graded on how well you knew the continuity? Lifetimes were lived in the span of a single class. Civilizations rose and fell with the turn of a page. And you could fit it all in one book. This month, the satiric wit of Alan Moore, accompanied by the illustrative charm of Kevin O'Neill, brings to life the rich history of the LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY GENTLEMEN with the *Black Dossier*.

This timeless volume weaves the history of the League with the thrilling return of Mina Murray and Allan Quatermain to 1950s England. With World War II behind them and the dawn of the space age ahead, they were caught up in another adventure as only Alan and Kevin could imagine. The League's membership may have seen better days, but not until the *Black Dossier* lands in their hands do they realize just how much better or worse those days really were.

It's also a graphic novel in every sense of the word, running the gamut of visual storytelling from sequential art, text pieces, detailed maps and cutaways to a 3-D ride to the finish! The *Black Dossier* is an intoxicating tale of the League of Extraordinary Gentlemen's distinguished history and the lengths they'll go to keep their secrets that will leave history buffs running back to class with a newfound appreciation for the classics.

**Jim Lee  
La Jolla**

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**OUT THIS MONTH**



**WORLD OF  
WARCRAFT #1**



**WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY:  
ARMAGEDDON #1**



**FREDDY vs. JASON vs. ASH #1**



**IN STORES  
NOVEMBER**

GENE #14  
DEATHBLOW #8  
WETWORKS #15  
EX MACHINA #32  
MIDFIGHTER #13  
THE PROGRAMME #5  
WORLD OF WARCRAFT #1  
GENE: ARMAGEDDON #1  
THE AUTHORITY: PRIME #2  
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY:  
ARMAGEDDON #1  
WILDCORP FINE ARTS:  
SPOTLIGHT ON THE AUTHORITY  
WETWORKS: ARMAGEDDON #1  
WELCOME TO TRANQUILITY #12  
FREDDY vs. JASON vs. ASH #1 and 2

**COLLECTED EDITIONS:**  
HEROES HC  
THE LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY  
GENTLEMEN: BLACK DOSSIER HC  
EX MACHINA: POWER DOWN TPB  
MIDFIGHTER: KILLING MACHINE TPB

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**HEROES HC**





# Freddy vs JASON vs ASH

#2  
of 6

DYNAMITE  
ENTERTAINMENT™

James Kuhoric Jason Craig



Eric  
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Suggested for mature readers  
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